

judge me wrongly and harshly; it is in tender conscience that I leave you this day, for the sake of peace of mind." The two knelt in prayer, then parted, as friends, with the conscience of one running counter to the judgment of the other.

Cutting down a bush and hoisting it for a sail, above a leaky canoe, Lorenzo Dow, on October 12, 1799, began the journey that eventually was to bring him to Ireland. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon he arrived at St. Johns, Canada, where, a few hours later, he found a man who agreed for two dollars to carry him in a cart to Lapariri. The cart broke down on the way, but they borrowed another, and finally, reached their destination about 3 o'clock in the morning.

On his early morning walk to the market boat that left about daybreak for Montreal, the daring adventurer went on board of another boat that "lay by" and asked where she belonged, and where she was bound.

"Belongs at Quebec and bound for Dublin," replied the captain. The very place that he wished to go.

"Will you give me passage," asked Dow.

"Have you plenty of money," queried the brusque master of the craft.

"What will you charge," came the query.

"Sometimes people give fifteen guineas, but I will carry you for eight," was the captain's prompt, and rather unexpected reply.

"I will give you five and find myself," responded Dow, "and if you will not carry me for that, I must return to the states."

The rugged, but kind hearted seaman, answered, "I will, but you are a devilish fool for going from a plentiful country, at peace, to that disturbed land."

Dow paid his fare, bought a few provisions, and had five shillings left.